

# The Times.

Ogburn, Cole & Albright,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

An Independent and Literary Journal.

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## THE TIMES

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## OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

RESPONDING EDITORS—ROBERT G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.; W. B. HUNTER, (formerly of S. C.) New York City.

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## Wayside Gleavings.

### FOR THE TIMES.

#### A SONG OF LOVE.

BY NELLIE MORRIS.

I've longed to see thee, dearest,  
To place my hand in thine,  
To feel thy warm lips pressing;  
A love-kiss upon mine;  
Feel thy dear head resting  
Upon my beating heart,  
That beateth quicker, fonder,  
When I am where thou art—  
To hear thy low voice whisper  
Its music to my ear.  
The words so oft repeated,  
That I am very dear.

Though other friends have crowded  
In fondness round my way,  
And I have seemed the happiest,  
The gayest of the gay,  
There was an inward longing,  
For thee, my own! for thee,  
As the bright sea-shell mourneth  
Its home, the fair blue sea.

Then art my all forever,  
My home, thy trusting breast,  
And in thy love, so truthful!  
I find a place of rest.

For thee, dear one, *thee only*—  
From other friends I'd part;

Then hast the power, dost know it?—

To crush my yielded heart;

Be faithful! for my spirit

In thy grasp for aye;

For these I'd live forever,

For thee, beloved, I'd die.

Then love me, love me dearly;

And always love as now,

Till death with icy fingers,

Shall cool my throbbing brow.

### FOR THE TIMES.

#### A Reply to the Afflicted Bachelor.

LOZ "Curtius."

My dear fellow. I shall commence calling you a "dear fellow" now, because I have no doubt that we shall make a bargain instanter, and if we do, you will be my "dear fellow," most certainly. Your letter was just what I have been waiting for, ever since I can remember; a bona fide love letter, a real live specimen of an offer, sweetly coated over for me to swallow. Dear me, I am so nervous I can hardly write.

Well, to begin with the beginning then, you want to get married; so do I. (Please don't think I am bold because I own the truth, remember it's leap year.) I like your description of yourself, and I mean you shall like me, or rather mine. You are spunky too, I like that; ain't ashamed to tell me right out, that you want me to "pop the question." No, not you; I admire your courage. I have no doubt I shall think "a store" of you, if we are married. Maybe you won't like the looks of me, or my principles, or something; I didn't think of that; however, you shall have my "phisiog," and I shall expect to know in a few weeks how you are suited.

I suppose I must tell all I know to you in the commencement. You, fussy old bachelors, are so particular, so here goes for a "personal" describing of your soon-to-be-bride (?) "Honey Bee." Well, I am a Northerner, but of course, that makes no difference to you; a real live yankee girl, a native born American, a genuine daughter of the Pine Tree State. Can cut a frock,

a caper or a jig, make puddings, hoe-cake or poetry; churn, knit, sew, play the piano. Superintendent niggers (a good way off) sing like a linnet, sew on buttons, darn stockings, rock the cradle (?) wait on company like a queen, smooth the wrinkles on husband's face when I get you, scribble stories for the newspapers, bid you "bon nuit," or "addio carina," besides numerous other accomplishments, such as drawing houses with leaning sides and chimneys; distorted looking cows and crazy sheep; painting pink sky and blue trees, and yellow mountains; working funny poodles with red worsted and sticking steel beads in their eyes.

Take me all round I am a genius; that is what my father calls me. Now for my principles.

Firstly, my politics are a-la-Greely. I believe every word the New York Tribune says and more too; think Frank Pierce is a miserable nuisance and deserves kicking off the Presidential chair (wish I could land him in the gutter where he came from); consider Charles Sumner only a trifle lower than the angels, and such men as Steph. Douglas, Preston Brooks, Keitt and Buchanan a great deal lower than the "fallen" ones; intend to vote for Fremont this fall, to balance some of the "nigger" tickets for President along with our grey pony, two pigs and a neighboring cat; (property, you know.) Am for free Kansas, the total annihilation of slavery, slave-holders, (hope you arn't one) and slave States, especially Missouri.

Secondly, I am strictly temperate. Think the original Main Law the best one made since the ten commandments; should like to wring Sam Well's neck for repealing it, believe the man that guzzles him a good many degrees worse than nothing.

Thirdly, in religious belief I am a Methodist, a double and twisted one; don't believe any other denomination is fit for anything. Am passionately fond of campmeetings and "millennium hymns."

Fourthly, I am handsome. (Tell it not in gath.) At least, every body says I am, and I believe it myself. Have black hair, dark hazel eyes, even white teeth, (I pride myself on my teeth,) a Grecian forehead, thick black brows, short upper lip, much given to curling up, a Phidian chin, and clear complexion. Am five feet two inches in height; broad-shouldered, taper-waisted; weigh 125 pounds generally, am just 21 years old.

Now, what do you think of me, any way? Do I suit you, my "dear fellow?" I hope I do, for altho' I have no wealth (you know you don't care about that,) I will promise to sing and laugh more real happiness into your bachelor heart than you have known for twenty-five years. I am a regular genius at cheering a body up; and I'll tell you now how I do it, or rather how I'll cheer you up, because I've no doubt we shall make a bargain. If you get blue, I shall take a seat on your knee, put both arms round your neck, nestle my face on your bosom, and tell you forty times over how much I love you, (placing kissing commas between each one.) Then I shall beg you to consider how I left the cool tranquil North, to come down into the snake-infested, smoking hot region of North Carolina, to be your loving adorable little "Bee," and make the honey and sweetness of your life; then while I am kissing your cheek again, I shall fall asleep in your arms, and you'll promise to yourself, while you keep the flies and mosquitoes off my innocent little face, never to look blue again, or have the horrors again, while such a "bleesed institution" as your pretty (?) Northern wife is left for you to love. There, Sir Curtius, isn't that killing?

I do hope you'll conclude to take me, right away, and do please tell me in the next "Times," whether you have whiskers or a moustache, I do so doat on whiskers.

Hoping to make my permanent home

in North Carolina soon, I remain you very busy

"HONEY BEE."

SPEAK KINDLY TO THE ERRENG.—No bad man is ever brought to repentance by angry words, bitter and scornful rebukes. He fortifies himself against reproach and hurls back foul charges in the face of his accuser. Yet guilty and hardened as he seems, he has a heart in his bosom which may be melted to tears by a gentle voice. Who, therefore, can restrain his disposition to chide, and can bring himself to a fallen brother, will soon find a way to better feelings within.—Ivy and patience are the two keys which unlock the human heart.

## Literary.

### ADDRESS,

Delivered before the Young Ladies of Greensboro Female College, 14th May, 1856, by GEORGE DAVIS, Esq., of Wilmington, N. C.

### YOUNG LADIES:

In accepting your invitation to address you to-day, I could not promise to bring you any thing worthy of you, or of the occasion. The busy toils of active life—the galling of the professional harness—the daily fulfilment of the original curse, "by the sweat of your brow"—he who has these things upon him, may gaze with longing eyes upon the pleasant paths of literature; but they are not for him. He has no inheritance in them. Rare and glorious holidays he may have—golden days, when he may walk for an hour in the sunshine with Milton or Shakespeare, with Spenser or Pope, with Addison or Steele; or, if of adventurous spirit, may dare the mountain tops with Bacon, Boyle or Locke—or may wander in the groves of Academus, drinking in divine philosophy, or in Arcadia, with Sidney, listening with charmed ear to the sweet singers of poesy. But these are only dreams. The sunshine passes, and the work returns. The pressing Now shuts out the Past and the Hereafter, and the man awakes to his man's destiny, happy if he does not altogether forget the lessons which these pleasant interviews have taught him.

Now, I have come from the active toils of life, having no learning or eloquence to instruct, or please you; but simply to testify my interest in the cause of education. For it is a cause that is very near my heart. Wherever, throughout her broad limits, the sons and daughters of North Carolina are looking upward in the march of improvement, holding aloft their standard, and inscribing upon it "Excelsior," there is a spot of interest to me, and a resting place for my most cordial sympathies. And though I bring no rich gifts of varied lore, I can assure you that I do bring, what you will not despise, the kindly spirit of an elder brother, saying "Come, and let us reason together." I desire to tell you some honest truths which cannot be learned too soon, or pondered too well, for your happiness. And, trust me, honest things are not despised because they are honest. Our choicest treasures are often those which lie continually about our path, and at our very feet, unheeded, while we vainly grasp at glittering nothing. Even in your young and blooming life you have already cast some anxious glances at the future. What is life? What is to be its history for me? What of care and suffering, "what of honor or fame, what of esteem and love, what of happiness and peace, shall it bring? To assist you to find, or make, right answers to such questions, is the earnest hope of my purpose to-day.

We are fond of calling this the age of progress. And in many things, especially in art and science, so it is. Wonderful steam, which compasses with its mighty power sea and land, making our magnificent rivers to be almost like the crowded thoroughfares of a populous city, and bringing our fatherland which used to lie so many weary miles across the ocean almost to your very doors—the terrible spirit of the lightning bent to man's intelligence, and made to be the swift and patient messenger of his thoughts—the glorious sun, while not neglecting the joyful mission of light and life on which he was launched by the great Creator, when the morning stars first sang together, yet stooping from his high career to paint for us the loved lineaments of a friend, or the varied beauties of a landscape—the every day developments of practical chemistry, grappling with the secrets of nature, evolving her hidden laws, and applying them in a thousand useful forms to

lessen labor, to multiply its increase, to add to our comforts and embellish our homes—these are some of the evidences of a progress in physical sciences that none now could willingly forego. In music, painting and sculpture, though we have as yet nothing which can be called a distinct school of our own, we have done much and even in Italy, the very seat of the beautiful, the studies of American sculptors and painters are the favorite resort of the wealthy and gifted of every clime. It is in wealth, power, civilization and refinement, and contact with no half-way excellence, that has become of the proud British taunt of "Who reads an American book?" The shelves of the London booksellers team with the issues of the American press, and English authors now look to the verdict of the American public with scarcely less anxiety than they await the judgment of their own. Irving, Bancroft, Prescott, Everett, Cooper, Hallie, Bryant, Longfellow—these are names which no man would willingly let die; and the learned works of Kent and Story are cited with reverence in Westminister Hall—even at the very feet of Gamaliel. But better than all, men no longer write for posterity alone. Literature is now a profession by which they may not only live, but achieve eminence and fortune. And we look back with equal astonishment and admiration upon the times which starved Goldsmith, and would give no more than five pounds for the copyright of *Paradise Lost*.

This is much, very much. But is it all? Is the world really better? or wiser in the wisdom which makes true happiness? In religion and morals, where are we? Where are the great crusaders against the corruptions of the times? Where are Peter and Paul? Or if these were divinely inspired, where are Calvin, and Luther and Melanchthon? Where are the noble martyrs of a noble faith? Some there are, gallant and faithful soldiers, but ah! how few, when numbered with the long files of the army of Mammon! In Arctic ice, in the burning heat of the Indies, amid the savage horrors of every heathen land, they daily, and we do not even write their names! In morals, who does not know that fraud increases, that crimes multiply, and that the arm of justice is too often powerless, when it should suite the strong? In religion, who does not know that the world is running after strange gods?—Who does not know that even the very priests who keep the fire upon the altars of a divine faith, have become—not here, thank Heaven! but further North—have become the ministers of wild fanaticism, stirrers up of discord, preachers of bloodshed? Is virtue more beloved and sought, or modest worth and goodness better appreciated than of yore? Or are riches less powerful to attract and dazzle, to "blazon evil deeds, or consecrate a crime?" Death strikes, and a good man falls—a gentle and loving spirit that went through the world doing good, breathing an atmosphere of peace, helping the needy, binding up the broken heart, healing discord, rendering justice, loving mercy, holding to truth, in a word, doing all that is right. Death strikes, and a good man falls—a gentle and loving spirit that went through the world doing good, breathing an atmosphere of peace, helping the needy, binding up the broken heart, healing discord, rendering justice, loving mercy, holding to truth, in a word, doing all that is right.

"Trust no future, how'er pleasant,  
Let the dead past bury its dead;  
Act, act, in the living present,  
Heart within, God o'er head."

No human excellence is self-born.—When you read of Minerva springing from the brain of Jupiter, full-formed and perfect, I would have you to remember that you are reading table—and a table that speaks only of the Gods. It is a dangerous creed which teaches that some are born good and great, while others are equally born base and wicked. Without intending to broach the discussion of a great ethical problem, I am persuaded that the difference in our original natures, especially as regards the moral qualities, is far less than is generally supposed; and that it is the method and degree of culture, more particularly of self-culture, which chiefly makes the difference in men and women. And I fear this truth is but seldom rightly comprehended by the young. You fix your gaze upon some real or imaginary pattern of excellence, sigh at what a you deem its unapproachable perfection, and murmur despondingly in your hearts, ah! if God had only made me like unto her! Now, while none can give you the assurance that you are equal to any named perfection, yet it is equally true that none can assure you, and therefore it is folly to persuade yourselves, that it is beyond your reach. It is perfectly certain that God has given you the capability to be all that he intended be, you to and therefore all that you ought to be. When men have achieved greatness and fame, much of the brightness of their subsequent career is reflected back upon their early life, that we are apt to view it in a false light. We read of the glories of Arcola, Marengo, Wagram and Austerlitz,

and we see only the Consul and the Emperor, and think that he must have been born king of men. We shut our eyes to what was perhaps the real touchstone of his splendid success. We do not heed the laborious study and discipline of the scholar of the Polytechnique; we forget the severe application, and the brave, and almost cruel self-mastery of the young tenant of artillery;—above all, we forget that Napoleon had Madame Letitia for his mother. When we are told that the publisher of Dickens sold 35,000 copies of the first number of his new serial, we think of him only as he first burst upon the world in all the humor, pathos, and genius of the *Pickwick Papers*. We forget the obscure and unfriended young law-clerk, earning the scantiest subsistence by reporting for the daily papers, struggling with poverty, hardship and drudgery in every shape; yet fighting bravely on, until he won a noble triumph over them all at last. I am not contending that all men are born Clays and Websters, if they choose, nor all women Somervilles and De Stael's. It contents me to announce a narrower proportion—that it is in the power of each one of us to be much better and wiser than we are, and easily much worse. Take, then, this admitted truth as the resting point of a generous ambition. Ponder it well. Let it be the ark to which your thoughts, whithersoever they may wander by day, will faithfully return at night, and fold their wings. This done, and one of the surest guides to excellence already yours. If self-examination finds you feeble, be not disheartened. The very beginning of our strength is the knowledge of our weakness, which I respect not. But is it really beautiful and good. Even hypocrisy has been said to be the bough which vice pays to virtue. And it is not more certain that there cannot be shadows without light, than that there cannot be loveliness without love. The woman who takes her place in the world as if conscious that she is an essential part of a wise and perfect plan, rather than as if believing that she had happened here accidentally, and for no purpose but, like a truant child, to chase the butterflies and gather flowers, until the sun goes down, and the eternal darkness comes—she sees her duties all around her, and does not simply not avoid them, but steps to their performance with a firm heart and a cheerful faith, lightening their burdens with a gentle patience, smoothing their aspirites with a sweet and happy temper, laughing at the little troubles, bending to the great ones with a hopeful resignation, doing good, and thinking not of it, offering a constant sacrifice of small sweet charities, happy because considerate for the happiness of others, and always gentle, loving, faithful and true—ah! believe me, it is not necessary for such an one to seek for admiration! For it is impossible not to love, admire, and honor her. She may not be beautiful, but those who are nearest to her will see it the least. She may not be young, but youth will reverence her. She may not be learned, but learning will bow down to her. She may not be rich, nor famous, nor fashionable. But riches and fame and fashion, are nothing to her. For, behold! her children rise up and call her blessed," and her husband wears her in his heart of hearts, and friends esteem and love, good angels guard, and God blesses her.

To be continued.

### STEADINESS AT SEA.—We find the following in the northern papers:

"Everybody knows how the mariner's compass is hung on two crossed axis, so that it stands level, whatever may be the inclination or the plunges of the vessel. A Yankee has recently applied the same principle, to some extent, to berths for passengers to avoid seasickness: and one or more of our ocean steamers are said to have a number of their berths so arranged. The Astronomer Royal of Scotland is recently announced as having invented a still grander and far more important application of the same principle—the free axis of rotation; the design being to carry delicate astronomical instruments, and the observer with them, as steadily as on land, so that a ship's place can be ascertained by observation with considerably more accuracy than with the small instruments now held in the hand."

**NEW CENT.**—Every body will be glad

## Common Schools.

From the Western Eagle.

### A Few Thoughts for Teachers.

There is certainly one fault in the mode of teaching, in some of our common schools, which deserves attention, and that one is this: a noisy school, where each child is permitted to learn his lesson aloud, producing a confusion and babel of tongues, such as would confuse any brain.—When each one is permitted to spell and read aloud, it is always the case that they pass rapidly over their words, miscalling them, and thus forming a habit of carelessness, and incorrect pronunciation, which they will remove with difficulty. On the other hand, in a silent school, they form the opposite habit of looking carefully at each word, and spelling it correctly, which to say the least of it, conveys a correct pronunciation. And a second objection to noisy schools, is, that none who are more advanced, can carry on their studies to any advantage, in such confusion of sounds, as always exist in such schools. This may be considered by some as a small matter, but let any teacher try it, and he will soon see its superiority over the old mode; and parents who try such a school will make a difference in the teachers who adopt the different plans.

And again, in too many of our schools, the only object of the teacher seems to be to teach the child to call his words correctly, and get through his lesson, so that we have seen children far advanced for those who had no better opportunities, who would in common parlance, read as well as their teachers; and yet they could not define a single idea expressed in their lesson, or tell the meaning of the word mortality. The teacher should labor to implant ideas in the minds of his pupils: and to do this he should question them upon each lesson, explaining and illustrating it until they cannot only read but understand it. In this manner he will cultivate a habit of thinking, and gradually expand the mind, rendering study pleasant, and the recitation interesting, both to his pupils and to himself. It is true this will require labor, and the teacher will find employment for all his time; but this is his duty, and parents should never pay teachers to sit and do away the hours for teaching, or employ them in reading for his own advantage. His leisure hours are for this purpose; and if the teacher does his duty he will find no time for anything else during the six or seven hours (which is long enough at any season) devoted to teaching. When our teachers thus try to instruct the child, instead of teaching him to call unintelligible words there will be a rapid improvement in point of knowledge among the masses of the young.

We have often thought too great strictness and severity to scholars did more harm than too much leniency. Both are wrong, and a teacher should be a man of prudence remembering that children are different in their natures and dispositions—one requires severity, another only a gentle reproof, and severity must be a last resort. If a teacher will succeed in gaining the confidence and esteem of his pupils there will be little need of severity, and the government of the school will be comparatively an easy task. We throw out these suggestions hoping they may benefit some of those who should be honored among us; for to them is committed the first teachings of the young minds around us, and theirs is an important trust.

How should the young who pretend to teach our children, try to qualify themselves for this. It will not do for them to remain stationary in point of knowledge; they should have ambition to excel. Emulation in this work is worthy of all praise, and it will become the duty of those who watch over our common school interest to drop off those who will not improve, and give those who do, they made their labor merits. No teacher can plead his want of time for improvement. If he has no time to improve, he has no time to teach, and consequently had better get his her money another way. Our funds should not be thrown away upon such, and it is to be hoped that by a gradual process such teachers only will be licensed who can and will prove a benefit to those who would employ them.

### To the Friends of Education in North Carolina.

At a preliminary meeting of delegates from various counties, held in Goldsboro, in May last, it was resolved to hold a State Convention of the friends of Education in North Carolina, in the coming Fall—and the undersigned were appointed a Committee of Preparations with power to determine the time and place of holding said Convention and of electing persons to prepare essays upon subjects designated.

We hereby announce that SALISBURY has been fixed on as the place of said meeting, and that it will take place on Tuesday the 21st day of October next; and we also take pleasure in being able to announce that the citizens of Salisbury have tendered the free hospitalities of the place to the delegates to the Convention, and that only half the usual fare will be charged to the visitors on the Rail-Roads of the State.

The meeting promises to be the most respectable of the kind ever held in North-

Carolina, and it is hoped that many friends of the cause from all parts of the State will come to counsel together, to hear and communicate information, to encourage each other, and to help to give unity of aim and system of effort to the laborers in this important field. A brief address, setting forth more fully the objects of this Convention, will be issued in a few days; and in the meantime this notice is given that those interested may be enabled to make timely preparations.

That the delegates may receive proper attention all wishing or expecting to attend are requested to give early notice to D. A. Davis of Salisbury, who will report their names to the committee of the Town appointed to see to the comfort of the visitors. It is to be hoped that a false delicacy will not prevent any one from complying with this request.

Professors in Colleges, Teachers in Classical and common Schools, Officers of the common School system, and all friends of the great cause of Education, and all friends of North Carolina are cordially invited to attend as delegates.

C. H. WILEY,  
Sup't. Com. Schools for N. C.  
D. A. DAVIS

E. W. OGBORN,  
of Rowan Co.,  
Wm. K. LANE  
Wm. ROBINSON,  
of Wayne Co.

E. GRAVES,  
of Warren Co.,  
Committee of Preparations.

Newspapers in the State friendly to the cause are earnestly requested to give the above several insertions in their papers, and as early a day as possible.

Aug. 14th 1856

### News of the Day.

**LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.**  
The Vigilance Committee still in Power—Judge Terry still in the Custody of the Committee.

The steamer Ariel, from Aspinwall, with San Francisco date to the 21st ult., arrived at New York, at 11 o'clock, Wednesday night. She brings \$1,470,000 in treasure.

Affairs were quiet at the Isthmus. The sloop of war St. Mary's was still at Panama, and the sloop of war Saratoga was at Aspinwall—all well.

The Vigilance Committee continued to hold full sway in San Francisco. Nothing of moment had transpired during the fortnight intervening since last advices. A controversy was pending between certain parties and the Governor of California, relative to an arrangement with the Vigilance Committee, that they may deliver up Judge Terry and cease to exercise authority. Nothing, however, had been accomplished.

Hopkins, who was stabbed by Terry, was convalescing, after having been despaired of. The fate of the Judge was undecided. The exportation of offensive parties still continued. Jas. Gallagher, Casey's executor, had been arrested, but was liberated on certain conditions, agreed to by the committee. Several others were given the same privilege.

Charles Lilly, the pugilist, was arrested and admitted to bail to settle his affairs before being exiled.

Charles E. Raef, one of the parties, engaged in the seizing of the State arms from the schooner Julia, was held to bail for piracy in twenty-five thousand dollars.

Ned McGowan, one of the accomplices in the murder of James King, having been seen at Santa Barbara, en route for Lower California, an armed schooner with a large force on board was forthwith despatched for him by the committee. The regular authorities had also sent in pursuit of him without effect. At the latest dates his capture was considered certain.

Philander Brace, one of the murderers of Capt. West, was in the hands of the committee, and his execution was looked for.

Numerously signed petitions and great mass meetings had called on the city and county officers to resign. All of them positively refused compliance except two. The newly appointed board of supervisors declared vacant the offices of the sheriff, coroner and assessor, and appointed others, but the old incumbents refused to abdicate.

The committee publish an expose of the official corruption in the city administration.

The accounts from the mines are favorable.

The crops are everywhere abundant.

Numerous serious fires are reported. At the town of Placerville 186 buildings were burnt, involving a loss of \$600,000. The village of Georgetown, Placer county, has been burnt. Loss estimated at \$100,000. A large number of buildings were also burnt at Marysville, involving a loss of \$160,000.

The town of Fair Play, El Dorado county, has also suffered severely from fire. Loss \$70,000.

Numerous fatal shooting affrays are reported in the interior of the State.

FURTHER.—A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer writes from San Francisco, under date of July 21, as follows:

"The Vigilance Committee yet holds its

over us. The Yankee merchants here got together, bought up and controlled the city papers with two exceptions, worked on the French and Germans to join them through military enthusiasm, and have carried matters here with a high hand. The Constitution is annulled, the trial by jury, writ of habeas corpus, confronting the accused with the witnesses against him, are all broken down. We are virtually slaves. If I were arrested by them, my only hope would be that Capt. Boutwell, of the "John Adams," would interfere, because I am a Federal officer. No private citizen is safe. In the State a majority now disapprove of the Committee, but do not care enough for San Francisco to come down here and put down the rebellion. I have fought this heresy without stint, and so have all the Southern gentlemen of this city with one or two exceptions. Our reliance is in the Federal Government. Had not Gen. Wool refused us arms, we would have long since crushed out the traitors. We had more reliable fighting men than they had."

Judge Terry is one of our most honorable gentlemen, and is esteemed by the first men in the State. In the affair which led to his arrest, he acted in self-defense strictly. He is denied a *public trial*; his wife is refused access to him, and their letters to each other are opened and read by the Committee. His doom is determined on—*banshee*; but the farce of a trial has been kept up for three weeks, and the decision not yet pronounced.

There are on this Committee of forty men, invested with absolute power, three *Southern men*. One of them told a friend of mine that the great trouble they had inside was to combat the sectional feelings of Northern men against Terry.

If this treason be not put down, the country will be ruined—not fit to live in. The Committee show no signs whatever of dissolving. They will not do so until made to do so by the strong hand. They have 6,000 enrolled members, 3,000 armed men, and a number of cannon. But, with five hundred regulars and the thousands who would help them, the task would be easy to put them down."

### A SCENE OF HORROR.

NEARLY THREE THOUSAND LIVES LOST.

One of the items of news by the Canada, is, an awful earthquake in the Moluccas, involving a loss of nearly three thousand lives. A spectator writes to an English Journal:

"The glowing lava streamed downwards with irresistible force in different directions, bearing with it whatever it encountered on its destructive course, and causing the sea to boil wherever they came in contact. The hot springs opened up and cast out a flood of boiling water, which destroyed and carried away what the fire had spared. The sea, obedient to an unusual impulse, lashed the rocks with frightful violence, dashed upon the shore and heated itself with a wild haste against the land as it strove to overmaster the fire stream."

"This frightful picture of destruction, the horror of which was increased by the shrieks of men and beasts, the wild roaring of the tempest, and the crashing of thousands of trees torn up and carried away, was followed, about an hour later, by peals of thunder which shook the ground and deafened the ears. A black column of stone and ashes shot up from the mountain to an immense height and fell, illuminated by the glare of the lava, like a shower of fire upon the surrounding country below, producing a darkness that, only now and then momentarily broken by the flashes of lightning, was so intense, that people could not discern objects close at hand, and which completed their confusion and despair. Large stones were hurled through the air, crushing whatever they fell upon. Houses and crops, which had not been destroyed by fire, sunk and disappeared beneath the ashes and stones, and the hill streams, stopped by these barriers, formed lakes, which, breaking over their banks, soon proved a new source of destruction."

"This lasted some hours. About midnight the raging elements sank to rest; but on the following day, about noon, they again resumed their work of destruction, with renewed violence. In the meantime the fall of ashes confined without intermission, and was so thick on this day that the rays of the sun could not penetrate through it, and an appalling darkness prevailed. Scarcely recovered in some degree from their fright, the inhabitants of this desolated part of Sangir were again disturbed by an eruption on the 17th of March, which destroyed many fields and a great number of trees on the Tabukan side. Since then the volcano has remained quiet, the only symptom of its working has been the smoke rising up in all directions from cracks and fissures in the ground."

"On the other side of Kaudhar, on the extreme north point of the Island, the appearance of the devastation which has been caused, is, if possible, even more frightful than what has taken place at Taruna. For here, where formerly there were seen extensive fields bearing all kinds of crops, and thickly planted and endless groves of coconuts, we now find nothing but lava, stones, and ashes. The liquid fire seems at this point to have flowed from the mountain with irresistible force and in

prodigious quantity. Not only has this fearful flood, as it were, buried the whole district and all that was upon it, but after having caused this destruction over an extent of several miles, it was still powerful enough, on reaching the shore, to form two long tanjongs (spes) at places where the depth of water formerly consisted of many fathoms. The loss of life has been great. It is estimated as follows in the undermentioned districts: Taruna, men, women, and children, 722; Kandhar, men, women, and children, 45; Tabukan, men, women, and children, 2,039; total 2,806.

"The greater number met their death in the gardens. They fled in all directions, but were overtaken and swallowed up by the fatal fire stream. Some tried to save themselves in the trees, but were either carried away with them or killed by the scorching heat. At Kalangau and Tariang the houses were filled with people who were stopped in their flight by the lava streaming down on all sides and the streams of boiling water, and who met their death under the burning ashes and the tumbling houses. Many who had reached the shore, and thought themselves safe, because they bear the impress of truth, and it is feared that they are too true. The Island is mostly frequented by wealthy planters from the neighboring Parishes, and contained a large hotel and numerous cottages, which are all gone. The water rose at the rate of a foot a minute, and it is reported that it is five feet deep all over the Island.

"LATER.—Telegraphic dates from New Orleans of the 15th verify the sad story given above. It is positively ascertained that 108 persons were lost.

"It is feared that Grand Cillon Island, another watering place, shared the same fate. The corn, cotton and sugar crops are injured incalculably. The storm extended as far up the Mississippi as heard from. At the government hospital, Baton Rouge, fourteen inches of rain fell between Sunday evening and Tuesday evening.

The following is the latest despatch:

**NEW ORLEANS**, Aug. 15.—The survivors of the Last Island disaster reached this city this morning. They estimate the loss of life at 200; 182 have already been counted. Many of the survivors are wounded, bruised, or have broken limbs.

The dead bodies were plundered by a set of pirates who inhabit the island.

The steamer Perseverance, from Galveston, has arrived. The steamer Nautilus had not been heard from.

There was nothing definite from Caillon Island, but there was undoubtedly great loss of life there. It was reported that thirty dead bodies had been found on one end of the island, and that the loss of property there amounted to \$58,000.

The loss on Last Island was \$100,000. It is supposed that \$10,000 in money, in pockets of the victims, fell into the hands of the pirates, besides \$5,000 in baggage.

On the river, the banks at Bayou Sara had caved in, carrying away three residences, but no lives were lost.

Several vessels were blown ashore at the mouth of the Mississippi, and the telegraph line from thence suffered severely.

The British schooner Manchester, from Belize, Honduras, is ashore at South Point. She reports a large fire at Belize five days before her departure, involving a loss of half a million dollars.

### IMPORTANT FROM ST. DOMINGO.

**NEW YORK**, Aug. 15.—Advices from St. Domingo of the 3d inst. state that a revolution is in progress there, growing out of the terms of the Spanish treaty, which favors the descendants of Spaniards.—The Spaniards, being most numerous, wish to hoist the Spanish flag again. The citizens and soldiers were hastening to the Spanish consul to register as Spanish citizens.

Great excitement had arisen in consequence. All the tribunals were closed, and business was suspended. The President and cabinet were threatening to resign. The foreigners and citizens are looking anxiously for a government vessel to protect them. The latter say that the Spanish flag shall never again be hoisted there.

The Spanish consul was opposing the ratification of the American treaty, and thwarting the American consul in all measures.

### ASSAULT UPON AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

A letter from Tarento, in the Universal German Gazette, states that on the 15th, the pilot of a Sardinian brig, an American citizen and a Protestant, having had the imprudence not to take off his hat at a procession, was struck on the head with a club, fracturing the skull. Wilson proceeded to Westport, where he died in a few hours after his arrival.

The Union has heard that Wilson was partially deranged, occasioned by the loss of his wife, which happened very recently, and that his daughter was travelling with him for the purpose of trying to reconcile him. He had been to Leavenworth, and said he intended to go back home, but on arriving at Lawrence he had the unfortunate difficulty which terminated fatally. Miss Wilson is now in Westport, Mo., "a stranger in a strange land," and bereft of both father and mother. Chapman gave himself up and is now in custody in this city.

### INTERESTING TO DENTISTS.

—At the recent Dentists' Convention, held in New York, Dr. Harris, of Baltimore; exhibited an instrument invented by Dr. Putnam, for producing local anesthesia, very useful for extracting teeth without pain.

Dr. Putnam stated that he had extracted three or four thousand teeth with the aid of this instrument. The agent used was ice and salt, and the instrument was so contrived, that the application could be made to the smallest portion of any external part of the body. It was a singular fact, he remarked, that when applied to the gums it produced no pain, as it did to the outer surface of the body. The gums were frozen by the application, and the teeth extracted without the slightest pain, and with no bad consequences. It required but two minutes to effect the purpose—at most three or four.—*Petersburg Express.*

### NEW COMMERCIAL POLICY OF FINLAND.

—The Senate of Finland has published a decree admitting foreign sailing vessels & steamers, whether built of wood or iron, with their full rigging, stores and freights, free of entrance duty, for five years, commencing from 1856. By the same decree,

### TERRIFIC STORM—GREAT DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.

A violent rain and wind storm commenced at New Orleans and on the coast of Louisiana on the 9th inst., and continued on the 10th, doing immense damage. The streets of New Orleans were flooded off and on during the continuance of the storm, and the waters of Lake Pontchartrain were blown back, submerging the farms in the vicinity and the Jackson rail-road for many miles. The destruction of property (say the telegraphic accounts) has been immense—indeed, the loss is incalculable.

On the evening of the 13th, a report reached New Orleans that Last Island—a summer resort—had been engulfed, completely submerged, all the buildings thereon swept away, and 187 lives lost.

The steamboat Star, a small packet, had been blown ashore 400 yards from the hotel and wrecked, and it was reported that 250 persons were clinging to her.

A steamboat had been despatched from New Orleans to the assistance of those on the Island. It is hoped that the rumors have been exaggerated, but they bear the impress of truth, and it is feared that they are too true. The Island is mostly frequented by wealthy planters from the neighboring Parishes, and contained a large hotel and numerous cottages, which are all gone.

The water rose at the rate of a foot a minute, and it is reported that it is five feet deep all over the Island.

LATER.—Telegraphic dates from New Orleans of the 15th verify the sad story given above. It is positively ascertained that 108 persons were lost.

Total amount appropriated by bills that have passed the Senate.....\$3,000,333

To which add amount appropriated in House bill for improvement of House.....\$200,000

Total amount appropriated by bills that have passed the

# THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUG. 21, 1856.

## Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

Mr. W. R. Hunter is our authorized agent for the city of New York to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the *Times*.

## A Good Argument.

We notice that some of our Northern exchanges, are making extracts from the several lives of Col. John C. Fremont, showing his career as a great man; and urging upon the people the propriety of making him President as a meritorious reward for his adventurous life! Being independent in our principles, and tied to no party we take pleasure in presenting one of the most prominent of his adventures as given by his biographer—it is a California bear story of the kind denominated "tall"—"In the autumn of 1846"—says our biographer, "Col. Fremont was on his way up from Los Angeles to San Francisco, to receive commission as Governor of California, from Commodore Stockton. He had thirty-six men with him. They were in Salinas Valley. In the cool of the morning, a little after sunrise, Col. Fremont and four or five others were riding leisurely along, a little ahead of the rest of the party, when they discovered three young grizzly bears up some oak trees, apparently eating acorns. There happened to be at hand, leading in the direction of the trees, and past them, a deep, ditch-like gully. They all jumped off their horses and ran along up the gully toward the trees. As they approached, the young bears discovered them, and seeing greatly agitated, commenced running down the trees, and then up again. Col. Fremont and his men were at a loss to understand the meaning of this. As they raised themselves up to shoot, they were in their turn somewhat surprised at observing four or five overgrown old bears around the foot of the nearest tree. A bear has a quick eye, and the discovery was mutual. The agitation of the young bears was explained at once."

spirit of enterprise, exhibited by our farmers, in connection with the special reduction of freight on Guano for the month of August. A train, requiring the services of two engines, was switched off at our Station on Monday morning, with its 80 tons of Guano.

## Blue Ridge Tunnel—Narrow Escape of the Workmen.

We learn by a correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, that a remarkable occurrence took place at the Blue Ridge Tunnel on last Wednesday night, the 13th inst. The third set of workmen were engaged in digging as usual, when one of them, (Pat Flagan,) noticed that the texture of the rock before him changed suddenly from hard to soft, and that the soft was wet. Shortly afterwards a stream of water issued from an orifice he had made. This was succeeded by a heavy, rumbling sound "like the cars," which so frightened the hands that they all made for the open air. Well was it for them that they did so! The sound continued to grow louder and louder for some minutes, till a crash was heard, and immediately a vast stream of water rolled out of the tunnel. An eye-witness says that the head of the stream was at least ten feet high, and that it swept carts and barrows before it "like chaff." The stream continued to pour a perfect river till 12 o'clock, when it gradually subsided, and was low enough to be descended daily; and without prompt and efficient aid in men and money, it was thought scarcely possible that he could stem the combined attack that was threatening against him.

WASHINGTON, August 18.—Senate.

The chair submitted a message from the President in answer to a resolution calling for Fremont's accounts as an officer of the government.

Several private bills were considered and passed.

The report of the committee of conference on the civil appropriation bill, was agreed to by both Houses. It gives \$250,000 for the Washington aqueduct, and \$300,000 for the Baltimore post office, rescinding the exchange building contract and providing for the purchase of a site by a commission. The proviso against the military superintendence of public buildings was stricken out.

The House bill for the establishment of a naval depot at Brunswick, Ga., was postponed until next session.

Mr. Toombs, from the committee of conference on the army appropriation bill, reported that they were unable to agree, and moved that the Senate insist on its disagreements. The motion was agreed to—years 30 nays 12.

A resolution passed, extending the session two hours.

**House.**—Mr. Archer, elected to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Miller, of Missouri, was sworn in and took his seat.

The Speaker laid before the House a letter from Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, saying that he had resigned his seat.

The House adopted a resolution for the appointment of a committee of five to investigate the assault made this morning by Mr. McMullen upon Mr. Granger, to report next December.

Mr. Millson asked for a suspension of the rules to allow him to offer a resolution extending the session till 2 o'clock. The House refused to suspend the rules.

At one minute before 12 o'clock, Mr. Campbell asked a consideration of the Senate resolution, extending the session two hours. The clerk commenced calling the roll, but before he concluded, the bell rang the hour of 12, and the speaker declared the House adjourned.

Thus the army bill, appropriating \$14,000,000 has failed for want of time.

**EXTRA SESSION.**—The President has called an extra session of Congress for Thursday next, owing principally to the defeat of the army appropriation.

The proclamation had the effect to detain many members who were on the eve of departing for their homes.

The members, under the new compensation law received each \$2,200 more than under the former arrangement.

**FIGHT BETWEEN TWO CONGRESSMEN.**—This morning a political dispute occurred between Messrs. Fayette McMullen, of Va., and Amos P. Grammer, of New York, while riding to the capitol in an omnibus. The former seized the latter and struck him in the eye, and the parties clinched for a regular fight, but were separated by the passengers.

**New Project.**  
An air line Rail Road from Atlanta Ga., to Charlotte, N. C.

The last *Western Democrat*, published in Charlotte, contains the proceedings of Rail Road meeting held in Dallas, Gaston County, on the 9th inst. In noticing this meeting, the *Democrat* says—"This is an enterprise which has begun to elicit general attention and interest, not only along the line of the contemplated road, but from the travelling public and all who desire a more direct, comfortable, expeditious, and a cheaper route from the South to the North than that afforded by the present zig-zag rail-road lines. As to the demand for such a road, there can be no difference of opinion amongst those who have reflected upon the subject; and that it would be the great thoroughfare between the South and the North, and pay a lucrative premium on the capital required for its construction, there can be no doubt. Let the friends of the work continue to draw attention to it, and we feel it right to give credit here where we feel assured that credit is due.—*W. J. Journal.*

**THE RETURNS.**—We hope to have in all the returns by the next issue. Thirteen counties have been heard from since the table was published last week, which we give below; and we will publish the table again as soon as complete.

COUNTIES.	BRAVO.	GILMER.
Buncombe,	948	787
Haywood,	538	234
Henderson,	665	647
Jackson,	572	106
Madison,	575	230
Martin,	706	248
McDowell,	536	395
Northampton,	695	428
Perquimans,	304	348
Person,	679	384
Rutherford,	1015	1786
Tyrrell,	124	309
Yancey,	619	320

A contented mind is great wealth.

## CONGRESS.

According to a previous vote of two Houses, Congress adjourned *sine die* on Monday last. As usual, a large number of bills were hurried through before adjourning. The session of Saturday lasted till 4 o'clock Sunday morning. We give below the closing scenes, as reported by telegraph for the Richmond *Whig*.

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The committee appointed at last term to report concerning the location of the new court house, submitted a report stating that they had closed the contract for the Logan lot, now occupied by Mrs. J. M. Bland. Whereupon a committee of five, to wit: Isaac Thacker, J. W. Field, C. P. Mendenhall, Jed. H. Lindsay, and Peter Adams, Esquires, were appointed to procure plans and estimates for a new court house, and make a selection, to be submitted to the court at November term next.

**Compensation of Congressmen.**

The House of Representatives, on Friday last adopted a substitute for the bill increasing the compensation of members of Congress, which passed the Senate. By the substitute the annual pay of a Congressman will be \$3,000. The bill allows the additional compensation from the beginning of the present Congress. This substitute was agreed to by the Senate, and now only requires the approval of the President.

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**YELLOW FEVER IN CHARLESTON.**—There were two deaths from Yellow Fever on Friday last, but no new cases. We believe the only cases now, are such as are taken from vessels.

**WHEAT.—A New Branch of Commerce at the Port of Wilmington.**

We have noticed for some two weeks past the arrival of daily trains at the depot of the Wilmington & W. Railroad Co., loaded exclusively with wheat from the middle and western counties of N. Carolina, intended, we believe, for direct shipment to New York. We are informed to day that 40,000 bushels have already been received, and that 100,000 bushels more are expected to complete the present crop—that is, that part of it deliverable before next January.

**THE Large ones were too heavy to climb, and it appears had sent up the young ones, who were industriously engaged in breaking off branches, and throwing them down with the acorns to their parents, who drove them back up the trees as fast as they came down, not them having perceived the cause of their alarm. It was a case now of catching, not merely a Tartar, but a good many of them. Fremont and his companions instantly charged upon the large bears. The firing became so rapid that the party in rear rode up, thinking they were engaged with the Spaniards. Reinforcements came in on all sides. The bears gathered about as fast as the men. The whole river bottom was covered with branches of willow trees, with open spaces and water holes scattered among them. As the men charged upon the bears, a tall Frenchman fell over a large cub, which was trying to hide itself. He screamed, and the bear screamed. As the men heard him, they raised a hearty shout of laughter. The men were now scattered through the willows in every direction, and every bear had a chance, for it was a free fight. The huge creatures repeatedly attempted to charge upon their assailants, but the fire of Wake. And they have lost one in Brunswick, one in Carteret, one in Perquimans, one in Robeson, and one in Yadkin.—Clear gain in the Commons, seventeen—making nineteen clear gain in the two Houses. The Legislature will be Democratic by about forty on joint ballot.**

We shall publish soon a list of the names of the members elect.

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**NEW ARRANGEMENT.**—The Attention of the public is called to the new arrangement of the N. C. & W. & W. Rail Roads as advertised in this paper. Our merchants, especially, will be much accommodated, by this arrangement, both as to the expedition and the expense of bringing on their Fall purchase.

While speaking of the road, it affords us a pleasure to chronicle the

## Goldsboro Female College.

We learn that Dr. M. Closs has resigned the Presidency of this College, and that the Rev. S. Milton Frost, of the North Carolina Conference, has been elected in his place, and will assume the duties of his office about the first of October.

The *Spirit of the Age* says a Mr. Henning, late Music Teacher in the College, has put injurious reports in circulation concerning Dr. Closs, and he has brought an action of slander against Mr. H., laying his damages at ten thousand dollars.

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## Original Poetry.

FOR THE TIMES.

### "Not Now, O Death, Not Now."

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

I had a friend, and death's cold hand  
Was on her darkning brow;  
She cried, "I am content to die,  
But, O, I pray not now;  
Not when the flowers of the spring  
Are budding into bloom;  
Not when the birds are warbling sweet,  
Would I slue to the tomb."

Past was the spring—and the bright sun  
Had reached its burning prime;

"O, must I gare on earth no more  
In beauties summer time;

Let me not perish while its beams  
Shine on my aching brow;  
O, take me not from summer's joys,  
Not now, O death, not now."

The summer fled—and autumn winds  
Came swiftly passing by;  
And thick'ning mists and threat'ning clouds  
Observed the darkened sky;

Yet still that prayer ascended up,

Though burning was her brow;

"Let autumn cool my throbbing brain—  
Not now, O death, not now."

Then hoary-headed winter came,  
Scattering to and fro

The autumn's leaves, and burying them  
Beneath a weight of snow;

But still she prayed that winter's breath  
Might cool her burning brow;

"Then, take me in the arms, O death,  
But O, not now, not now."

At length one day in early spring,  
Death claimed him as his own;

On wings of faith severe she soared  
Unto her father's throne;

"Dear mother," said the dying girl,  
"To God's decree I bow;

I go to seek a purer land,—

O death, I'm ready now."

Hush'd was her voice, and as in prayer,  
Her pale lips seem'd to move;

But soon were still, for she had gone  
Up to her God above;

Where sorrow cannot shroud the soul  
Beneath its sombre wing;

Where she can quaff unfading joys  
From love's eternal spring.

BALTIMORE, Md.

## Our Easy Chair.

"Always laugh while you can—it is a cheap medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not understood. It is the sunny side of existence."

GREENSBOROUGH, AUG. 13.

An Irishman who had just arrived from the Emerald Isle, bearing a gun fired at the close of the day asked what the noise meant. Being told that it was the sundown gun, he exclaimed:

"Does the sun make such a devil of a noise going down in this country?"

**LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY.**—"Annette, my dear, what country is opposite to us on the globe?" "Don't know, sir." "Well, now," said the perplexed teacher, "suppose I were to bore a hole through the earth, and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?" "Out of the hole, sir," replied the pupil, with an air of triumph.

**I Do'n't Dance.**  
A plain unlettered man came from the back country in the State of Alabama to Tuscaloosa and on the Sabbath went early to church. He had been accustomed to attend meetings in school-houses and private dwellings, where each one appropriated to himself the first seat which he found unoccupied. He selected there a convenient slip, and awaited patiently the assembling of the congregation.

The services commenced.—Presently the music of a full-toned organ burst upon his astonished ear—he had never heard one before. At the same time the gentleman who owned the slip came up the aisle with his lady leaning on his arm.

As he approached the door of the slip, he beckoned for the countryman to come out and give place to the lady. This movement the countryman did not comprehend; and from the situation of the gentleman and lady, associated as it was in his mind with the music, he immediately concluded that a cotillion or French contra dance, or some other dance was intended. Rising partly from his seat, he said to the gentleman who was still beckoning to him—"Excuse me, sir, excuse me, if you please; I don't dance."

**TRUEFUL SAYINGS.**—Let every thing have its place, and every business its time.

Omit no duty, commit no unkindness. Obey promptly that you may learn to command.

Keep the body perfectly pure, as an indication of purity of the mind within.

Resolve to perform what you ought: Eat not to dullness; drink not to elevation.

Speak the truth, or be silent. Be courteous, be charitable—in honor preferring another.

If you can say nothing good of a person, say nothing at all.

Without application, the finest talents are worthless; and with application they may be valuable.

"Sambo, where is the shord?"—"Wid the hoe, massa." "Well, where is the hoe?"—"W'y wid de shovel, massa." "Where are they both, you scoundrel?"

"Why, both togoder. By golly, ole massa, you 'pears to be very tickular dis mornin'."

**ED.** When a young man is clerk in a store, and dresses like a prince, smokes "fine cigars," drinks "nice brandy," attends theatres, balls, and the like, I wonder if he does all upon the avail of his clerkship? When a young lady sits in the parlor all day, with her lily white fingers covered with rings, I wonder if her mother don't wash dishes and do the work in the kitchen?

When a deacon of the church sells strong butter, recommending it as excellent and sweet, I wonder if he don't rely on the merits of Christ for salvation?

When a man goes three times a day to get a dram, I wonder if he will not, by and by, go four times.

A sweet young lady, of the tender and sympathetic age of 10, on returning from church the other day, threw herself upon a sofa, and in a serious tone exclaimed:

"Really, mamma, I must decline attending church with you in future, unless we can obtain a different pew from that we at present occupy."

"Why so?" asked the astonished parent.

"Because," replied the incipient coquette, "there is a person in the adjoining pew who stares at me like a pest; and I do assure you, my dearest mamma, that I never gave him the slightest encouragement."

It is currently reported that Eugenie, Empress of the French, is again *enclente*. "It never rains but it pours."

## The Farmer.

### Milch Cows.

The winter treatment of cows should be well ventilated quarters, regularly in eding and watering, succulent food night and morning, clean beds and occasional saltlings, are necessary for their health and comfort. The better animals of any kind are fed, and the more comfortable they can be kept, the more profitable they are.

**HORN-AIL.**—When the animal is observed to be suffering from this disorder, 1 or 2 quarts of blood, according to the size of the animal are to be drawn immediately from a neck vein. Then 2 table spoonfuls of the following powder are to be given 3 times every day, the powder being previously dissolved in a pint of lukewarm water; this to be continued until the animal recovers.—Glauber salts, 6 ounce; cream of tartar, 2 ounces; purified saltpetre, 2 ounces; powdered root of athena, 1/2 ounce. Rub the animal frequently during the disease, principally on the back. If the animal should be costive, either of the following clysters is to be given:—Take a handful of chamomile flowers, 2 handfuls of flaxseed; boil them in 2 quarts of water, strain them, and add 8 ounces of linseed oil, and 3 table-spoonfuls of common salt. This clyster is to be applied by means of syringe. Should these articles not be at hand, take 1 quart of wheat bran, pour 2 quarts of boiling water on it, strain, and add 8 ounces of flaxseed oil and 2 ounces of common salt. This clyster is to be lukewarm when applied to the rectum by means of a syringe or a fit funnel.

**To PRESERVE MILK.**—Put a spoonful of horse-radish into a pan of milk, and it will remain sweet several days.

**BAD FLAVOR IN MILK.**—The flavor of turnips, cabbages, &c., can be neutralized by turning a point of boiling water in each bucket full of milk.

**To MAKE BUTTER YELLOW.**—Just before the termination of churning, put in the yolk of one or more eggs in proportion to the quantity.

**TO PREVENT MURKIAN IN CATTLE.**—Take equal parts of salt and slackened lime. Mix and give two table-spoonful twice a week during the prevalence of the disease.

**AGRICULTURE.**—The origin of Agriculture may be traced to remote antiquity. It was doubtless coeval with that of fixed property. The improvement of the soil may be comprised under two heads:—*The improvement of its earthly part; and the increase of the organized matter added to the earth.* By organized matter we mean manures. They may be composed of either animal or vegetable matter. The operation of freeing a soil from superfluous water is of equal or perhaps more importance than supplying it with manure. Without manure, plants will not grow with great luxuriance and vigor; yet with too much water they will not grow at all, or will become sickly. On sloping lands, the drains should run obliquely along the sides, that their descent may not be too rapid.

Soils are classified by agriculturists according to their chief ingredients; as loamy clayey, sandy, peaty, &c. Of these the first is the best; but the others may be improved by the addition of the mineral constituents of which they are deficient.

Sand and lime are the proper additions to clayey soils, and clay, gypsum, loam or marl, to sandy or gravelly ones. Clayey soils are expensive to bring into a fertile state, but when this is once affected, and

they are well manured, they yield immense crops.

### Care of Horses.

Horses are often neglected. With proper care they become much more valuable, and able to perform a greater amount of labor, and live to an advanced age. They should be curried and brushed daily; it is not only necessary for their comfort, but for permanent health. They should have a good supply of pure water at least three times each day when idle, and every three hours or less if at labor. When much heated, permit them to cool, before you allow them to drink freely, otherwise founder may result. They should always be watered in the evening, after they have eaten their fodder or oats. They should be kept well covered while standing in the cold after hard driving, or when put into the stable sweating.

Never wash the legs of a horse with cold water when he is warm, not even in warm weather. Cold water may be used for inflammation, but only when the horse is cool.

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## NORTH CAROLINA RAIL ROAD.

JULY 28, 1856.

### CHARGE OF SCHEDULE FOR MAIL TRAIN,

On and after MONDAY the 4th day of August, 1856.

WEST.

Leave Goldsboro', at.....	2.00 A. M.
Arrive at Raleigh, at.....	4.00
" Hillsboro', at.....	7.10
" Graham.....	8.46
" Greenboro', at.....	10.12
" Jamestown, at.....	10.52
" Lexington, at.....	12.22 P. M.
" Salisbury, at.....	1.21
" Concord, at.....	3.17
" Charlotte, at.....	4.30

EAST.

Leave Charlotte, at.....	5.30 P. M.
Arrive at Concord, at.....	7.45
" Salisbury, at.....	7.54
" Lexington, at.....	9.33
" Jamestown, at.....	11.06
" Greensboro', at.....	11.39
" Hillsboro', at.....	2.40
" Raleigh, at.....	4.55
" Goldsboro', at.....	7.45

Connecting both ways with the Charlotte and South Carolina Rail Road, and with the Weldon and Reidsville Rail Roads.

THEODORE S. GARNETT, Eng'r & Superintendent.

(22:11)

OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE.

GUILFORD COUNTY, N. C.

THE FALL SESSION of this Institution will commence on the 24th (the 11th day) of September, and continue 11 weeks, under the supervision and instruction of the following gentlemen, viz:

REV. DAVID R. BARTON, Principal.  
WILLIAM T. SHIELDS, Associate.  
WILLY W. THOMPSON, Assistant.  
HARPER E. CHARLES, Tutor.

On the Salem and Danville Roads, about 16 miles from the former and 60 from the latter place, and also about 15 from Greensboro, where students coming on the Cars, take the main Stage to Kerrville, thence proceed to the Institute, situated on 7 acres, this school is located in one of the most rural and interesting parts of the country, and offers every facility necessary to prepare young men for the highest Collegiate Classes, etc. &c. to become educated scholars in any department of Classical education.

BOARD is invariably \$6 per month; Tuition varies from \$8 to \$12.50 per Session; Matriculate Fee \$1 per Session.

Books and Stationery are kept on hand. For further information, address the Principal or the Board of Directors, S. Barnes & Co., N. York.

These Readers are adapted to the Schools and recommended by C. H. Wiley, State Superintendent.

For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

FUSTY.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.—HARRIS & MOGGIN, successors to J. G. Eland, having taken the shop formerly occupied by him, up stairs, opposite the Blanco House, beg leave to inform the citizens of Greensboro' and the surrounding country, that they are prepared to execute all orders in their line with neatness and despatch.

Mr. Harrell having had several years' experience in some of the most fashionable establishments, and being a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright of the famous firm of Albright, Samiento & Co., of Philadelphia, flattens himself that he cannot be surpassed in the art of Garment Cutting, being regularly in the receipt of the New York and Philadelphia Fashions.

BOARDING.—HARRELL & MORING.

February, 1856.

FARMS.—HARRELL & MORING.

February, 1856.

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.